

till he asks:
weech tair-meen-ahl?
I tell him United & inquire
his origins.

Martinique, he says
slightly contemptuous, certain
my next question concerns
what continent that might be on
but instead I say:

"So you are familiar with the poetry
of Aime Cesaire?"

The cab veers right
narrowly misses 6 guardrails
horns blow cars change lanes to avoid it he
wrestles the wheel
back to control, turns wild-eyed:

How you know Aime Cesaire!?!

— Jim Cory

Philadelphia PA

IT'S HARD

to get many humans to talk
say something out loud
for each word they utter out loud
they think millions
silently

I'm like this

in the last hour I only said 3 words out loud
and they came only 2 minutes ago

"that was ecstatic"

immediately upon the completion
of devouring
one of famous amos's large soft and chewy
nut free chocolate chip

masterpieces.